



# Miles For Miles



26 0 1

## Chapter 1 by ChemicallyInsane

Miles ran along the side of the train, his black hair whipping across his face temporarily blinding him each time it came across his brown eyes. George ran along beside and him, being the braver one of the two threw himself into the empty box car, rolling into the car hitting a few empty boxes. George crawls to the edge and holds out his hand. "Get up here Miles!" Miles didn't seem to hear him but, he must of known what George had said. Miles jumped into the car, tucking and rolling, tearing up his leg in the process. He wasn't the lucky one of the two. George crawled over and ripped the remaining parts of Miles's pants leg off, tossing it aside. "Seriously Miles, can't seem able to walk right." Miles just winced and said "Wrap it up, we have another one to hop soon enough." "Bloody hell Miles." George muttered and quickly wrapped his leg with strips of blanket. "Mam's gonna box me ears for this." Miles muttered and took his leg away. "You's a bit of a smart arse in da first place. Shouldn't be a worryin if she a bit brassed up about ya knee." Miles rolled his eyes as he stood up. "You be daft if ya think I won't go through bloody hell wit her for dis." George stood up beside him and leaned against the side of the opening, his toes sticking out of the car. A train station was coming up in the distance and Miles joined him at the edge. Miles shivered from the cold. "Bit more parky than usual Huh Mate?" George nods. "Winter coming." Miles nodded.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account